

The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO 3.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

LOCALETS

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Varco, Mrs. Ritchie and Miss Varco are away to Banff, going yesterday.

W. C. Bowers, of Priest River, Idaho, is visiting his brother in Lomond, J. A. Bowers.

J. A. Bowers reports the sale of the following threshing outfits: Sawyer-Massey engines and separators, to Hill and Conklin of Kinnondale, Thompson, Wilkinson and Trew of Badger Lake, Calvert & McArthur, of Eyremore, Marks Cummins and Brotherwood of Armada, Burke & Bosisto of Queenstown, Porter Noyes of local fame, Oakland & Sons of Armada. Sawyer-Massey separators to E. G. Haley, Bert Bell and Den Williams. Avery separator to Claude Blake. Waterloo separator to Rosenkrans and Palmer - - making a total of twelve separators and seven engines.

Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Couper and Joe Leonore were in Bassano on business the fore part of the week.

Fred Buffin got mixed up in a gasoline blaze last Friday and had the skin burned very badly on his hand, necessitating his laying off work for a few days.

George Venner is back in town at his post at the Farmers Elevator after his little holiday journey back to Manitoba.

Miss Mabel Anderson, of Streetsville, Ontario, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. R. L. King. Mr. and Mrs. King, Miss Anderson and Mrs. F. M. Anderson, of Vulcan, are away to Banff on a little motor jaunt.

Hail visited a good many parts of Southern Alberta on Monday afternoon doing a good deal of damage to the crops south east of Lomond - - some of the fields twelve miles east of town that were not already cut being completely hailed out. Some hail fell right in town but not enough to make any difference to any crop but cabbage. Wind gathered with the storm out by Gordon Elliott's farm and from there on it appears that damage was suffered. In the High River district the crops were entirely beaten out for an area of a thousand square miles, the territory immediately north of Vulcan getting badly hit also. On Tuesday morning the crowds in Vulcan making claims for insurance lined up like the front of a circus ticket wagon.

E. M. Ries of Armada has enlisted in the aviation corps, having passed his physical examination in Calgary a week ago and leaves to take up training in about six weeks' time. Mr. Isaacs, of the Standard Bank staff, leaves to take a similar examination as soon as the institution provides a substitute for his cage.

More Truth Needed.

People are getting a bit tired of being fed up on misinformation about the war. Statements by correspondents to the effect that "the enemy is on his last legs"; "that the enemy is jumpy," that the enemy troops are in bad physical condition, illy clothed, and refuse longer to obey their officers; that the submarine menace is under control and a thousand and one other like statements which any well-informed person knows are untrue, but none the less are constantly appearing in the newspapers. There is one of two reasons for this, either correspondents are not allowed to tell the truth, or they have the strange notion that this is the sort of stuff the people want to read and therefore they give it them. We have read many columns about how close the German people are to an internal revolution, and how near their entire financial structure is to ruin. The wish is no doubt father to the thought, but as a matter of fact neither statement is in any way correct.

James W. Gerard, American Ambassador to Germany up to the time hostilities were declared between the two countries, tears some very large holes in this garment of optimism with which we have surrounded ourselves. Mr. Gerard was a prominent American lawyer and afterwards a foremost American judge, and thus is by training an observer, and not at all likely to allow his own feeling in these matters to interfere with a clear judgment. First of all he states that the military and naval power of Germany is unbroken; that of the 12,000,000 men whom the Kaiser called to the colors, but one and a half million have been killed, half a million permanently disabled, not more than half a million prisoners, and about the same number on the sick list or wounded, leaving nine millions of effectives under arms. Indeed there are more than that number, for 400,000 men become of military age in Germany every year. So much for the present size of the German army, not to speak of the other Central Powers.

Of internal disorders in Germany Mr. Gerard holds out no hope. "The German nation," he says, "is not one which makes revolutions. There will be scattered riots, but that is all. The officers of the army are all of one class, and of a class devoted to the ideals of autocracy. A revolution in the army is impossible, and at home there are only the old men and the boys, easily kept in subjection by the police." As for dangers of starvation in Germany, Mr. Gerard states that there is much more danger of starvation in the countries of the allies. Every inch of available land in Germany is being cultivated by the old men, the women and the boys, aided by over two million prisoners of war.

The arable lands of Northern France and Roumania are being cultivated by and under the direction of the German army with an efficiency never before known in these countries, says Mr. Gerard, and most of the product will be added to the food supplies of Germany. Speaking of the financial situation, Mr. Gerard expresses the opinion, as did the late editor of the London Economist, who stated that so long as the people of Germany held together they could go on financing as they now do for an indefinite period. They are buying little outside their own country, and among their allies and in the surrounding neutral countries they are in a position to force payment in any circulating medium they see fit.

Backing Mr. Gerard's opinion of the real peril of the U-boat campaign now being waged we have the added testimony of Arthur H. Pollen, the noted British naval expert who is now in America, and who has told us quite frankly as was his business to do, that unless some better means of warding off the U-boat was discovered than has been hit upon up to date, the starving of the allies in respect to both food and war materials was not only not possible but probable in the not very distant future. Refuting the story of the alleged bad physical condition of the enemy armies and their lack of clothing, equipment, etc., we have the evidence of our own returned officers, and also the evidence of the camera, as utilized on prisoners being brought in from the fighting line. In the pictures they look fat and healthy enough and well clothed. I have yet to see a returned officer who has had any amount of experience in the fighting line who did not laugh to scorn all these fairy tales of disorganization and disintegration in the German army. To them the power of the enemy is much more keenly realized than it is by correspondents sitting tight at "headquarters" making copy for home consumption.

We have been fed too long on cocksure confidence and optimistic "piffle." Wars are not won that way. If we cannot bear to hear the truth in our war news, to have it presented in unvarnished truthful paragraphs, we are a poor lot and unworthy of success. And moreover, lying to the public is materially aiding the enemy by making us overconfident and thus preventing our concentration of our best effort. - Saturday Night.

LOCALETS

J. A. Bowers lost his purse east of Lomond on the 18th inst. containing quite a tidy sum of money. Jack is not particular about the purse, but if the finder would just hand in the money it would tickle his fancy.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Willard, Miss Roe and Pete Travis started on Sunday for a week's outing at Banff.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Elves were in Calgary for a few days the fore part of the week.

TRAVERS

Mr. Elmer Hamm, near Wheat Centre has purchased a small threshing outfit for his own use and a few of the close neighbors, he and Mr. Johnson drove the rig out from Lethbridge.

Mr. Hasting now has a carpenter gang at Mr. Reynolds' near Enoch and also one at Mr. Elmer Jones'.

Mr. G. Elliott has a binder and shockers at work on the Charter farm. At one time he thought it not good enough to cut or harvest but is not too bad.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Olson, of Lomond, visited her sister Mrs. J. Rickett on Sunday.

Harry Rounds, returned soldier, is home again from Calgary and has discarded his uniform for every day use.

An agent has been in the vicinity selling and advertising iceless refrigerators for which he finds ready sale.

Miss Mary Koch, Herman Holden and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jones were to Champion on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wussou called on Mrs. G. Paulson while in town on Monday.

The C. P. R. had a weed train at work on this line last week, maybe the train can come in on time now.

Elmer Toysen had a wire calling him to the U. S. for army service; he is due to arrive there the twenty-seventh.

Carl Greenman left Wednesday for Lethbridge and Suffield to commence work again.

Mr. Dave Laden of Granum motored here Sunday returning that evening.

A few threshing rigs will start out this week but the majority will not commence till the twenty-seventh. Threshing will be a short job this fall and will give the farmers a chance to get all their fall work done.

The Non-Partisan Political League of Canada will hold a Public meeting at the Lomond fair grounds Aug. 28th. Mr. Irvine of Calgary will address the meeting.

Two more hail storms within an hour hit the vicinity north east of town but with no damage as the hail was small and did not last very long. Plenty of rain accompanied the storm which put cutting back for half a day more.

Miss Katie Reding is ailing with symptoms of typhoid fever, Dr. Walkey has been called and it is hoped the fever will be checked.

Mrs. St. Johns has gone to visit her parents at Calgary for a few weeks until they can secure the rooms above the new bank at Lomond to move into.

(Continued on Page 5.)

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, Prop.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, AUGUST 24, 1917

Lieutenant-General G. T. Bridges of the British war commission to the United States has been decorated seven times since the war began, and wounded two or three times, and has five promotions to his credit. He was commanding a division in France two days before the Balfour party left for America. His resourcefulness and ingenuity in trying situations are well reflected in the following story: After the Germans had broken the Cambrai-Le Catenu line he was sent back to St. Quentin to round up British stragglers who had become exhausted and dropped during the retreat. He found about 200 men in different commands in the town, all apparently utterly exhausted and discouraged. No ordinary appeal would move them to further exertion.

The Germans were coming soon, they knew, but they were too tired to run away from capture. Major Bridges stopped at a toy shop and bought a toy drum and whistle. He and his trumpeter then marched around the square playing "The British Grenadiers." The stirring, martial strains aroused the fagged-out soldiers and Major Bridges marched out of the town with every straggler hobbling along behind him and some of them singing as well as they could through parched and dust covered lips.

LOCALETS

Lomond is to have a law office established in the near future. It appears like a race between outside competitive firms in locating branch offices, but as soon as the personnel is established direct announcement will be made.

Ira Donily has leased the basement of the new bank building and is preparing to open up a first class restaurant and lunch counter.

McKee and Fitzgerald have taken over the Farrel & Porter stables in Lomond, opening them for the accommodation of the public. One member of the firm being a veterinary surgeon gives Lomond this professional advantage.

A. Parker and Dick Niel are commencing on a beef ring route and are butchering on a large scale to cater to the numerous threshing outfits in the neighborhood.

The Lomond Consolidated Schools will re-open on Tuesday, Sept. 4th., with Principal E. Lowe, at the head of the staff, Miss Davies as primary teacher, and Miss Barbra Horner of MacLeod as intermediate teacher. The school building have all been freshly painted outside and kalsomined on the interior. The work of burning the nuisance grounds will begin tomorrow. Parents are urged to send their children on the opening of the term, so that all classes can start on an equal footing.

"Professor, I want to take up international law. What course of study would you recommend?"
"Constant target practice."

Fruits!

The Pioneer Store will as usual look after your preserving fruit requirements this season. Come in and leave your order for delivery in season. We also have a good stock of glass sealers.

The Pioneer Store

A. PARKER, Prop.

Delaney & Armstrong

Dray and Transfer in Connection.
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of
High Grade Farm Machinery

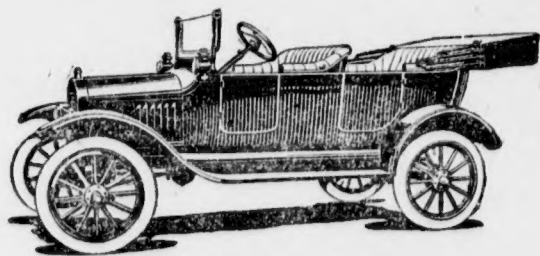
Labor Saving Devices

The farm is one place where labor saving devices should be provided. Have you a gasoline engine or a windmill on your pump? Have you a cream separator? Or do you walk behind your drag harrows? You increase your happiness and lengthen your days by taking advantage of the numerous conveniences man has devised---and we sell most of them and at reasonable prices. :: :: :: :: ::

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FULL LINE I.H.C. FARM MACHINERY
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"BULL DOG" FANNING MILLS
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The 1917 Ford Touring Car

\$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

Dollars and Cents

Economy is the cry of the government.
Eliminate waste and luxury.

This is where the Ford steps in. It has proven to be the car with the lowest cost of upkeep for the greatest amount of real service rendered. To the great majority of farmers in this country a Ford is a real necessity. It eliminates the distance from machinery repairs, from the services of a doctor, from school, from the necessary forms of educational amusement.

But, when you get into the high priced heavy car you run into luxury - - because they cannot compete.

W. A. TESKEY LOMOND.

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

AND
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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SYNOPSIS

Just previous to the outbreak of the European war Jane Gerson, buyer for a New York house, meets a Captain Woodhouse on a train for Paris. He tells her he is en route for Egypt.

Louisa, a spy, meets Billy Capper, another spy, in Berlin. She promises him a job and a number with the Wilhelmstrasse. Then Woodhouse meets Louisa and is observed by some American tourists, Henry Sherman and family.

Woodhouse (the name is assumed) is in a plot with Louisa to impersonate an English officer of that name, who is to be transferred from Wady Halfa to take charge of the signal tower at Gibraltar. Woodhouse, by agreement, purloins Capper's Wilhelmstrasse number.

Woodhouse proceeds to Alexandria and in Ramleh seeks Dr. Koch, a German spy. He shows him the number. Capper appears and makes trouble.

Woodhouse allays Koch's suspicions. Capper secretes himself in a neighboring garden and spies on Dr. Koch.

Capper sees the real Woodhouse borne out unconscious from Dr. Koch's house and follows the pseudo Woodhouse to Gibraltar. The latter stops overnight with Joseph Almer, proprietor of the Hotel Splendide, and a German spy. Louisa is at Gibraltar in disguise.

Henry Sherman and family are stopping at the Splendide. Suddenly Jane Gerson appears, having with difficulty left Paris. All await a boat.

Lady Crandall, the American wife of Gibraltar's governor, visits the Splendide. Is delighted with Jane's samples of gowns and invites her to stay at Government House. Woodhouse encounters Jane, but denies any previous meeting.

CHAPTER IX.

An Unexpected Meeting.

A PURSY little man with an air of supreme importance—Henry Reynolds he was, United States consul at Gibraltar—catapulted in from the street while the gown chatter was at its noisiest. He threw his hands above his head in a mock attitude of submissiveness before a highwayman.

"S all fixed, ladies and gentlemen," he cried with a showman's eloquence. "Here's Lady Crandall come to tell you about it, and she's so busy riding her hobby—gowns and millinery and such—she has forgotten. I'll bet dollars to doughnuts."

"Credit to whom credit is due. Mr Consul," she rallied. "I'm not stealing anybody's official thunder." The consul wagged a forefinger at her reprovingly. With impatience the refugees waited to hear the news.

"Well, it's this way," Reynolds began. "I've got so tired having all you people sitting on my doorstep I just had to make arrangements to ship you on the Saxonia in self defense. Saxonia's due here from Naples Thursday, day after tomorrow; sails for New York at dawn Friday morning. Lady Crandall here—and a better American never came out of the middle west—has agreed to go bond for your passage money. All your letters of credit and checks will be cashed by treasury agents before you leave the dock at New York, and you can settle with the steamship people right there.

"No, no; don't thank me. There's the person responsible for your getting home." The consul waved toward the governor's lady, who blushed rosily under the tumultuous blessings showered on her. Reynolds ducked out the door to save his face. The Shermans made their good nights and, with Kimball,

started toward the stairs.

"Thursday night, before you sail," Lady Crandall called to them, "you all have an engagement, a regular American dinner with me at the government house. Remember!"

"If you have hash—plain hash—and don't call it a rag-owl we'll eat you out of house and home," Sherman shouted as addendum to the others' thanks.

"And you, my dear"—Lady Crandall beamed upon Jane—"you're coming right home with me to wait for the Saxonia's sailing. Oh, no; don't be too ready with your thanks. This is pure selfishness on my part. I want you to help plan my fall clothes. There, the secret's out. But with all those beautiful gowns surely Hildebrand will not object if you leave the pattern of one of them in an out of the way little place like this. Come on now; I'll not take no for an answer. We'll pack up all these beauties and have you off in no time."

Jane's thanks were ignored by the capable packer who smoothed and straightened the confections of silk and satin in the osier hampers. Lady Crandall summoned the porter to lift the precious freight to the back of her dogcart, waiting outside. Almer, per-



"Your silence—perhaps you will do me that favor."

turbed at the kidnapping of his guest, came from behind the desk.

"You will go to your room now?" he queried anxiously.

"Not going to take it," Jane answered. "Have an invitation from Lady Crandall to visit the statehouse, or whatever you call it."

"But, pardon me, the room—it was rented, and I fear one night's lodging is due. Twenty shillings."

Jane elevated her eyebrows, but handed over a bill.

"Ah, no, lady; French paper—it is worthless to me. Only English gold, if the lady pleases." Almer's smile was leonine.

"But it's all I've got. Just came from France, and"—

"Then, though it gives me the greatest sorrow, I must hold your luggage until you have the money changed. Excuse"—

Captain Woodhouse, who had dallied long over his dinner for lack of something else to do, came out of the dining room just then, saw a woman in difficulties with the landlord and instinctively stepped forward to offer his services.

"Beg pardon, but can I be of any help?"

Jane turned. The captain's heart gave a great leap and then went cold. Frank pleasure followed the first surprise in the girl's face.

"Why, Captain Woodhouse, how joyful to see you again after!"—

She put out her hand with a free gesture of comradeship.

Captain Woodhouse did not see the girl's hand. He was looking into her eyes coldly, aloofly.

"I beg your pardon, but aren't you mistaken?"

"Mistaken?" The girl was staring at him, mystified.

"I'm afraid I have not had the pleasure of meeting you," he continued evenly. "But if I can be of service—now"—

She shrugged her shoulders and turned away from him.

"A small matter. I owe this man 20 shillings, and he will not accept French paper. It's all I have."

Woodhouse took the note from her. "I'll take it gladly—perfectly good."

He took some money from his pocket and looked at it. Then to Almer, "I say, can you split a crown?"

"Change for you in a minute, sir—the tobacco shop down the street." Almer pocketed the gold piece and dodged out of the door.

Jane turned and found the deep set gray eyes of Captain Woodhouse fixed upon her. They craved pardon—toleration of the incident just passed.

Woodhouse hurried to Jane Gerson's side and began to speak swiftly and earnestly:

"You are from the States?"

A shrug was her answer. The girl's face was averted, and in the defiant set of her shoulders Woodhouse found little promise of pardon for the incident of the minute before. He persisted:

"This war means nothing to you—one side or the other?"

"I have equal pity for them both," she answered in a low voice.

"We are living in dangerous times," he continued earnestly. "I tell you frankly were the fact that you and I had met before to become known here on the Rock the consequences would be most—inconvenient—for me." Jane turned and looked searchingly into his face. Something in the tone rather than the words roused her quick sympathy. Woodhouse kept on:

"I am sorry I had to deny that former meeting just now—that meeting which has been with me in such vivid memory. I regret that were you to allude to it again I would have to deny it still more emphatically."

"I'm sure I shan't mention it again," the girl broke in shortly.

"Perhaps since it means so little to you—your silence—perhaps you will do me that favor, Miss Gerson."

"Report for signal duty?" the girl echoed coldly. "How did you know I was to report for signal duty here?"

"In the press a few weeks ago," the hotel keeper hastily explained, "your transfer from the Nile country was announced. We poor people here in Gibraltar, we have so little to think about, even such small details of news"—

"Ah, yes. Quite so." Woodhouse tapped back a yawn.

"Your journey here from your station on the Nile—it was without incident?" Almer eyed his guest closely. The latter permitted his eyes to rest on Almer's for a minute before replying.

"Quite." Woodhouse threw his cigarette in the fireplace and started for the stairs.

"Ah, most unusual—such a long journey without incident of any kind in this time of universal war, with all Europe gone mad." Almer was twiddling the combination of a small safe set in the wall by the fireplace, and his chatter seemed only incidental to the absorbing work he had at hand. "How will the maddest of them, Captain Woodhouse? What will be the boundary lines of Europe's nations in, say, 1932?"

Almer rose as he said this and turned to look squarely into the other's face. Woodhouse met his gaze steadily

and without betraying the slightest emotion.

"In 1932—I wonder," he mused, and into his speech unconsciously appeared that throaty intonation of the Teutonic tongue.

"Don't go yet, Captain Woodhouse. Before you retire I want you to sample some of this brandy." He brought out of the safe a short squat bottle and glasses. "See; I keep it in the safe, so precious it is. Drink with me, captain, to the monarch you have come to Gibraltar to serve—to his majesty King George V!"

Almer lifted his glass, but Woodhouse appeared wrapped in thought. His hand did not go up.

"I see you do not drink to that toast, captain."

"No—I was thinking of 1932."

"So?" Quick as a flash Almer caught him up. "Then perhaps I had better say drink to the greatest monarch in Europe."

"To the greatest monarch in Europe!" Woodhouse lifted his glass and drained it.

Almer leaned suddenly across the table and spoke tensely. "You have—something maybe—I would like to see—some little relic of Alexandria, let us say."

Woodhouse swept a quick glance around, then reached for the pin in his tie.

"A scarab; that's all."

In the space of a breath Almer had seen what lay in the back of the stone beetle. He gripped Woodhouse's hand fervently.

"Yes, yes—1932! They have told me of your coming. A cablegram from Koch only this afternoon said you would be on the Princess Mary. The other, the real Woodhouse—there will be no slips—he will not!"

"He is as good as a dead man for many months," Woodhouse interrupted. "Not a chance of a mistake." He slipped easily into German. "Everything depends on us now, Herr Almer."

"Perhaps the fate of our fatherland," Almer replied, cleaving to English. Woodhouse stepped suddenly away from the side of the table, against which he had been leaning, and his right hand jerked back to a concealed holster on his hip. His eyes were hot with suspicion.

"You do not answer in German—why not? Answer me in German or by!"

"Ach! What need to become excited?" Almer drew back hastily, and his tongue speedily switched to German. "German is dangerous here on the Rock, captain. Only yesterday they shot a man against a wall because he spoke German too well. Do you wonder I try to forget our native tongue?"

Woodhouse was mollified, and he smiled apologetically. Almer forgave him out of admiration for his discretion.

"No need to suspect me, Almer. They will tell you in Berlin how for twenty years I have served the Wil-



"From Room D every mine in the harbor can be exploded."

helmstrasse. But never before such

"Certainly." Woodhouse could see that anger still tinged her speech.

"May I go further and ask you to—promise?" A shadow of annoyance creased her brow, but she nodded.

"That is very good of you," he thanked her. "Shall you be long on the Rock?"

"No longer than I have to. I'm sailing on the first boat for the States," she answered.

"Then I am in luck—tonight." Woodhouse tried to speak easily, though Jane Gerson's attitude was distant. "Meeting you again—that's luck."

"To judge by what you have just said, it must be instead a great misfortune," she retorted, with a slow smile.

"That is not fair. You know what I mean. Don't imagine I've really forgotten our first meeting under happier conditions than these. I know I'm not clever. I can't make it sound as I would, but I've thought a great deal of you, Miss Gerson—wondering how you were making it in this great war. Perhaps—"

Almer returned at this juncture with the change, which he handed to Woodhouse. He was followed in by Lady Crandall, who assured Jane her hamper were securely strapped to the dogcart. Jane attempted an introduction.

"This gentleman has just done me a service, Lady Crandall. May I present—"

"So sorry. You don't know my name. My clumsiness. Captain Woodhouse." The man bridged the dangerous gap hurriedly. Lady Crandall acknowledged the introduction with a gracious smile.

"Your husband is Sir George"—he began.

"Yes; Sir George Crandall, governor general of the Rock. And you?"

"Quite a recent comer. Transferred from the Nile country here. Report to-morrow."

"All of the new officers have to report to the governor's wife as well," Lady Crandall rallied, with a glance at Jane. "You must come and see me—and Miss Gerson, who will be with me until her boat sails."

Woodhouse caught his breath. Jane Gerson, who knew him, at the governor's home! But he mastered himself in a second and bowed his thanks. Lady Crandall was moving toward the door. Her ward turned and held out a hand to Woodhouse.

"So good of you to have straightened out my finances," she said, with a smile in which the man hoped he read full forgiveness for his denial of a few minutes before. "If you're ever in America I hope"—He looked up quickly. "I hope somebody will be as nice to you. Good night."

Farmers Receive Medals.

Within the last few weeks a number of farmers in Western Canada have received medals and diplomas for their agricultural produce exhibited at San Francisco in 1915. The exhibits were made under the auspices of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which itself had

its own building and large display on the grounds, for which it was awarded a gold medal. The successful farmers and the medals awarded are as follows:—A. L. Fryberger, Gem, Alberta, gold medal for speltz; P. C. Hansen, Pincher Creek, Alberta; gold medal for wheat; Alfred Perry, Cardston, Alta., gold medal for wheat, oats, barley, and silver medal for grasses; N. Taitinger, Claresholm, Alta., gold medals for barley and wheat; J. T. Worthington, Olds, Alberta, gold medal for wheat and silver medal for flax; A. E. Nemiskam, Alberta, silver medal for oats; S. G. Hagen, Wintburn, Alberta, silver medal for oats; T. Maynard, Deloraine, Manitoba, silver medal for wheat; Jos Peterson, Raymond, Alberta, silver medal for timothy.

Among the British Columbia exhibitors, medals and diplomas were awarded to Stirling and Pitcairn, of Kelowna; Mrs. Jack McGregor, of Peachland, and Jas. Johnstone, of Nelson.

Each of the exhibitors received diplomas with their medals. Although the distribution of medals, for unavoidable causes, is somewhat delayed, it comes at this time when the eyes of the world are turned upon the food producing countries as a vivid reminder of Western Canada's capabilities in that direction.

C. N. to Become National Road.

The government, through Sir Thomas White, has announced that it will take over the Canadian Northern Railway, including branch lines express, telegraphs, steamships, elevators and hotels. The capitalization of the C. N. R. amounts to \$100,000,000. The government already owns \$40,000,000 of this stock. The taking over of the remainder of the stock will be accomplished by arbitration. A board consisting of three members will be appointed, one member appointed by the government, one chosen by shareholders and a third member chosen by these two. In the event of the members not being unanimous as to the value of the stock there will be an appeal to supreme court.

The government, stated Sir Thomas White, could not undertake to take over all the railways as was advised by the Commission appointed to investigate the railway situation, under a general scheme of nationalization. It believed, however, that the time had come for a step forward.

To meet the conditions of the G. T. P. a loan of \$7,500,000 is to be made. As long as negotiations would be necessary with the G. T. R., it was proposed to leave these negotiations over for a future date, but it was not the intention of the government to relieve the G. T. R. from its obligations in respect to the G. T. P.



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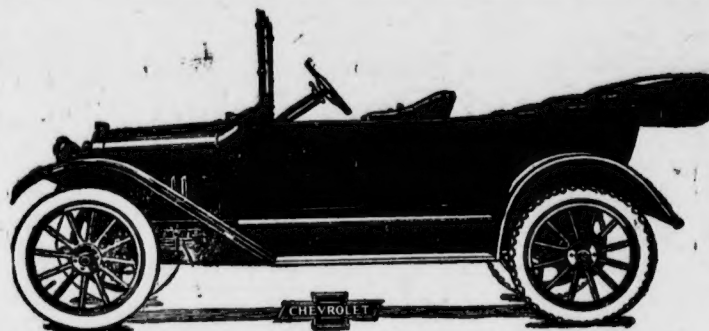
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LOMOND

Press Want Ads Bring Results



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Model "A" 490 - \$825.00

One Man Top, De-Mountable Rims,
Tire Carrier, Robe Rail and Foot
Rail, Door Pockets, Yacht Line
Body Painted Chevrolet Green.

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Chevrolet Eight - \$1875.00

There is a "Chevrolet" to meet the demand of every buyer—from the serviceable "490" to the luxuriously designed "Chevrolet Eight".

SEE THE NEW "DODGE"

Now on Display

A Couple of Good Second Hand Cars for Sale.

Sawyer-Massey Threshing
Machinery.

Waterloo Separators.

Gould-Shapely & Muir Pumping
Engines and Windmills.

J. A. BOWERS

LOMOND, -:- ALBERTA

Get the Children Ready for

School Opening

Buy Your School Books and
Supplies at Hughes' Drug Store

A BIG LINE TO CHOOSE FROM

R. H. Hughes

CHEMIST

DRUGGIST

TRAVERS

(Continued from Page 1.)

Mr. Fredericks has severed his connection with the Wilmott Dray and gone back to Claresholm.

Mrs. Wilmot and Miss Turner called on Mrs. J. Murphy Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Martin Fogarty and Evelyn left for Montana on Thursday to visit relatives.

Three auto loads of men left for Champion and other towns to help with the harvest having finished the most of it here.

Mrs. Bell has her niece and little girl visiting for a few days.

Mr. Wallace's brother and wife and little child motored over from Vulcan and stayed over night with them for a short time.

Mr. Henderson is back from a two weeks vacation in the States.

Mr. Ulrick went to Cardson on business Wednesday returning Thursday.

Two more threshing separators are being unloaded today one for Mr. Evans and the other belonging to Roy Witting.

Miss Hazel Greenman of Carmangay visited her relatives and friends on Wednesday.

Mr. Lawrence, the National Elevator man has been transferred to Vulcan.

A California typesetter lost his job because of his adroitness in explaining the large number of mistakes for which he was responsible. But even when he changed his work and became a waiter in a restaurant his habit did not forsake him. One day he had served a guest with a plate of soup, and was turning away when he was called back sharply. "This is an outrage!" cried the indignant diner. "I find a needle in my soup! What does this mean?" "Just a missprint, sir," explained the former typesetter. "It should have been a noodle."

The Central Garage

LOMOND

FREE AIR

A Complete and up-to-date line of Accessories and Tires. The new No Glare Headlights.

Expert repairman on all makes of cars.

Vulcan Stage!

Return Trip Made Every Wednesday and Saturday.

Charters & Travis

PROPRIETORS

Fare and One-Third

FOR ROUND TRIP

LABOR DAY

Monday, Sept. 3rd

Going August 31st to Sept. 3rd. Final Return Limit Sept. 5th.

Take advantage of the summer's latest

Public Holiday by Traveling via

Canadian Pacific Railway

"THE WORLD'S GREATEST HIGHWAY."

Apply any C. P. R. Agent, or R. DAWSON, District Passenger Agent, Calgary.

Bow City Coal Mine!

Plenty of Coal Ready

Plenty of Miners

No Delay in Loading Teams.

\$4.00 Per Ton

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THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
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Your surplus earnings in our Savings Department earn interest at current rate.

LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.

The modern farm requires expensive buildings. In a few years these rapidly deteriorate unless protected by good paint.

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PAINTS AND VARNISHES FOR FARM USE

No farm owner can afford to leave his farm buildings unpainted. When new they appear to stand the weather alright, but surely and gradually the lumber begins to crack and check, decay starts, and before you realize it you have a leaky, draughty barn, and expensive repairs are necessary.

The regular use of paint means a small outlay occasionally, but it keeps your buildings as good as new.

S-W Barn Red is a special paint for painting farm buildings. It is economical in price and it gives good service. It is one of the full line of Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes which we carry in stock.

Associated Farmers

... Limited ...

Lomond, Alberta



Red Cross

The ladies of the Red Cross Society of Lomond will serve lunch on the grounds Fair day and will very much appreciate help from anyone. Donations of bread, milk, cookies and cake will be thankfully received and those who could not get in with their baking last day on account of the rain will now have a chance to help on this good cause.

The Red Cross Society made a large shipment of sewing to head office in Calgary this week besides sending one hundred and fifty dollars to the general fund to be used as the society thought best.

Purse Lost—On the 19th August, a Bill Folder containing over \$100, and papers. A reward of \$25 will be paid for return of same to

J. A. BOWERS,
Central Garage, Lomond.

Lost—From my place about May 1st, 1917, gray mare two years old, and black mare one year old, both branded on right shoulder.

Strayed—To my place about June 1st, 1917, black mare branded ZO on left shoulder, and bay horse branded Q5 on right thigh. Apply to
SAM ODLARD, Rosemead, Alta.

FOR SALE

One team of buckskin work geldings, gentle, four and five year old. Cheap for cash or time.

Neil Bros.,
Lomond Alta.

33-16-20.

Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

Mckee & Cant

Contractors and Builders
Lomond, Alberta

Let us figure on that house or barn you are going to build. Prices moderate and first-class work is Guaranteed.

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Buy Your Gasolene
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W. A. Teskey
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The H. & H Feed and Sales Stables

When in Lomond
leave your team at
the Farmers Feed
Barn.

BOW CITY COAL AND
TIMOTHY HAY FOR
SALE

Holo & Hedges
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Everything in Hardware. Oils, Paints,
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:: Money to Loan on Improved Farm Property ::

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Ladies' Apparel

We endeavor to cater to the women of Lomond by keeping before them the new styles and designs as they are originated by the leading manufacturers of the land. Come and make your own personal selection.

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"Art" and "Fit-Reform" Tailored Clothes for Men.

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